THE WORLD'S MOST PUNISHING COMIC MAGAZINE
DEADPOOL®
KILLS
THEM ALL
UNIVERSE
MARVEL
BUNN
TALAJIĆ
LOUGHRIDGE
PARENTAL ADVISORY!
NOT FOR KIDS!
Kaare

DEADPOOL KILLS THE MARVEL UNIVERSE

PART IV

We're nearing the end, now, and it was Deadpool who brought us here. Deadpool had always been a loose cannon, but unless someone put a hit on you, you were more in danger of him cracking a bad pun than cracking your skull. But something snapped inside him, and he's become a danger to everyone. He's already taken out the Avengers, the X-Men, and the Fantastic Four, among others. He roasted Howard the Duck, man. Is this what you wanted when you picked up a book with this title? Well, I hope you're happy. Hired by Wade's victims' mourners, the Taskmaster is hot on Deadpool's tail, with a lead saying he's heading for the Nexus of All Realities. You see, Deadpool won't be happy until he's truly killed the Marvel Universe for good... Because you demanded it.

Cullen Bunn
Writer

Dalibor Talajić
Artist

Lee Loughridge
Colorist

VC's Joe Sabino
Letterer

Kaare Andrews
Cover Artist

Jordan D. White
Editor

Nick Lowe
Senior Editor

Axel Alonso
Editor in Chief

Joe Quesada
Chief Creative Officer

Dan Buckley
Publisher

Alan Fine
Executive Producer

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--NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE.
IT'S AS IF THE *WORST FEARS* OF AN ALREADY-FRIGHTENED POPULACE HAVE BEEN REALIZED.
IN THE WAKE OF THE RECENT MADNESS-- THE SEEMINGLY SENSELESS MURDERS OF NUMEROUS HEROES AT THE HANDS OF THE MERCENARY DEADPOOL-- VIOLENT RIOTS HAVE BROKEN OUT AMONG HEROES AND VILLAINS ALIKE.
THE BRUTAL CARNAGE I'M WITNESSING IS--
÷GASP÷
SMMASH
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... IN...IN A SHOCKING TURN OF EVENTS, IT APPEARS THAT--

--MANY HEROES AND VILLAINS ALIKE ARE PARTICIPATING IN SOME SORT OF MASS SUICIDE PACT!
AS I WATCH, THESE MEN AND WOMEN SEEM TO BE WILLINGLY THROWING THEMSELVES TO THEIR DEATHS!
WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE CAUSING SUCH A COORDINATED ACT OF HOPELESSNESS AND DESPERATION?

SOME RELIGIOUS RADICALS HAVE PROCLAIMED THIS TO BE THE END OF DAYS.
OTHERS SAY IT IS THE HUBRIS OF THESE "SUPERHUMANS" THAT IS FINALLY CATCHING UP WITH THEM.
EVEN THE MOST DIEHARD OF SKEPTICS MIGHT BE HARD-PRESSED TO DENY THAT SOME VENGEFUL DIVINE HAND IS AT PLAY IN OUR WORLD.
SURELY THIS COULD BE INTERPRETED AS SOME FORM OF PUNISHMENT.
BLAM

SORRY, PAL.
NO TIME TO STOP AND TALK.
BLAM

GOTTA FINISH DEADPOOL OFF BEFORE HIS *HEALING FACTOR* PUTS HIM BACK ON HIS FEET.
SPLLLT

LET'S GET A PEEK AT YOUR FACE.
AFTER WHAT YOU'VE DONE, I WANNA LOOK INTO YOUR EYES WHEN YOU WAKE UP AND I KILL YOU ALL OVER--

--AGAIN.

PUPPET MASTER?!

HRR--
"DEAR DIARY..."
ERR... I MEAN, "DEAR WAR JOURNAL...

"TODAY... AFTER YEARS OF BEING A HARD-ASS KILLER OF CRIMINALS... I GOT PWNED BY A CABBAGEHEAD DOLL.

"THANKS FOR NOTHING, RIGHTEOUS FURY AND VENGEANCE."
HRRR...
NGGNN...

BANG.
BANG
SORRY ABOUT THAT, FRANK.

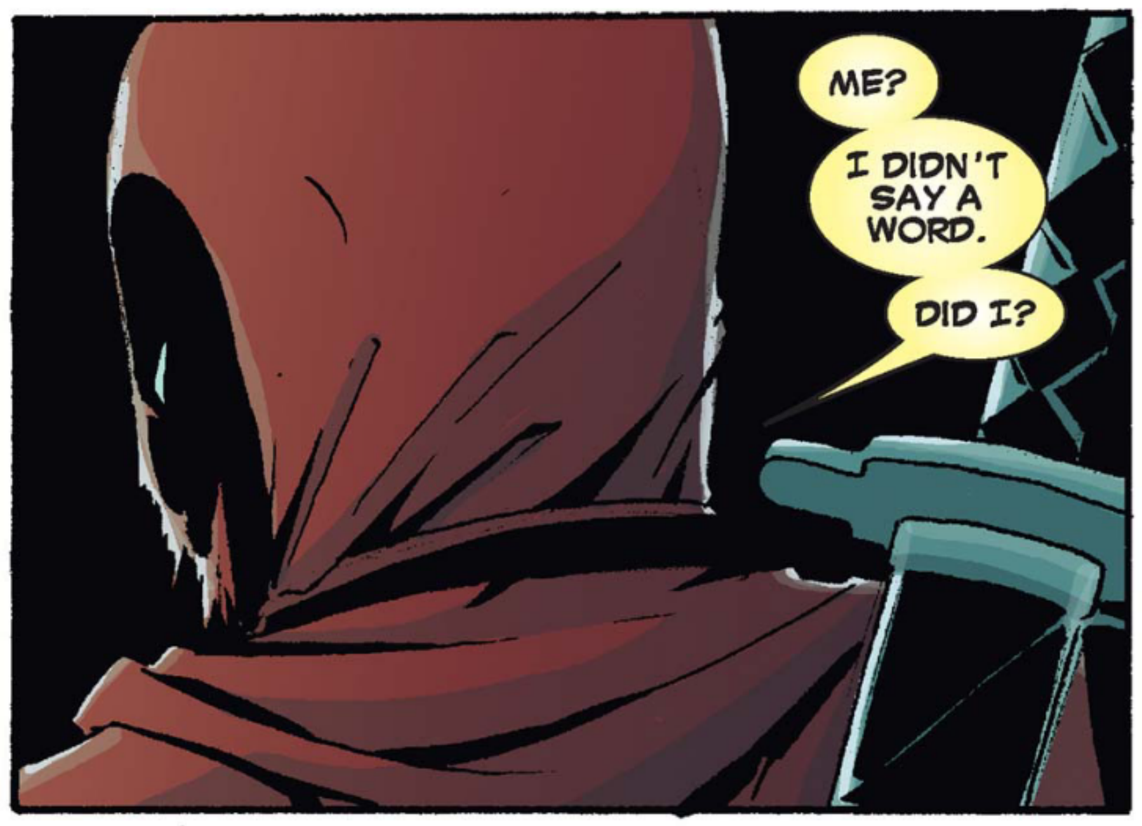
I KNOW, I KNOW.
KILLING ALL THE MARVELS OF THE WORLD IS SUPPOSED TO BE YOUR GIG.

BUT YOU'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT SMALL.
AND ME, I'VE GOT BIG BOY TOYS TO PLAY WITH...
...SOME SPECIAL EDITION ACTION FIGURES OL' PUPPET MASTER WHIPPED UP FOR ME...
AND THEN AFTER THOSE TOYS ARE BROKEN...

"...I'VE GOT EVEN BIGGER FISH TO FRY."

I'VE TOURED ALL THE BEST ARMPITS OF THE WORLD.
THIS PLACE AIN'T THE *WORST* I'VE EVER SEEN.
BUT IT'LL MAKE THE PERFECT *GRAVE* JUST THE SAME.
I'M DONE CHASING YOU, WADE. I'M ENDING THIS HERE AND NOW.
I'LL *BURY* YOU SO DEEP IN THIS MUCK THAT NO ONE WILL EVER FIND YOU.
MAYBE...IN TIME...PEOPLE WILL *FORGET* YOU AND WHAT YOU'VE DONE.
We don't want to be *forgotten.*
We want to have never *existed* in the first place.

WHAT DID YOU SAY?


ME?
I DIDN'T SAY A WORD.
DID I?

I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU'D SHOW UP, ACTUALLY.
IT KIND OF MAKES SENSE, THIS BEING THE *LAST STAND* AND ALL.

ME...THE MAN LOOKING IN FROM THE OUTSIDE...THE MURDERER ON A MISSION...
YOU...THE PALE *SHADOW*...THE FLEETING *MEMORIES*... OF ALL THE PEOPLE I'VE ALREADY *GANKED*...
IT HAD TO BE YOU AND ME.

YOU'VE FINALLY GONE OFF THE DEEP END, WADE.
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I HAVE TO OFFER YOU--
--A MERCY KILLING!
SHH-TAANNG

THAT'S IT!
LET'S FIGHT!
WE'LL NEVER SETTLE ANYTHING WITH TALKING!
SHTANK
IT'S FUNNY...AFTER ALL THE PSYCHICS AND MAGICIANS AND MIND-CONTROLLING ALIENS, YOU--
YAAGH!
LET ME FINISH BEFORE YOU STAB ME!
I WAS SAYING...AFTER ALL THOSE YAHOOS TRYING TO GET A PEEK INSIDE MY NOGGIN...IT'S YOU WHO HAS THE BEST CHANCE OF UNDERSTANDING WHAT I'M TRYING TO DO!
I UNDERSTAND JUST FINE!
YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A NUTCASE!
THIS DAY'S BEEN COMING FOR A--
SPLASH

GLOCK
WHHUUU
YOU'RE RIGHT!
THIS IS MY DAY!
ALL THESE YEARS, EVERYONE THOUGHT I WAS JUST A LOVABLE GOOFBALL...
...A *HOMICIDAL* GOOFBALL, SURE, BUT A GOOFBALL JUST THE SAME...
...BUT I CAN SEE THROUGH ALL THE BULL&#$% AND SEE THE WORLD HOW IT REALLY IS!

ALL THE SENSELESS DEATHS...
THE RESURRECTIONS ONLY TO BE KILLED AGAIN...
THE FREAK MUTATIONS...THE COSMIC RAYS... THE CHEMICAL DISASTERS...
THE UNREQUITED LOVES...
THE SECRET WARS...THE SECRET INVASIONS...
THE HERO'S JOURNEY IS ABOUT *PAIN*.

ENJOY THE TRIP.
WHACK

HRR...
HRRR...

DON'T YOU...
DON'T YOU GET IT?

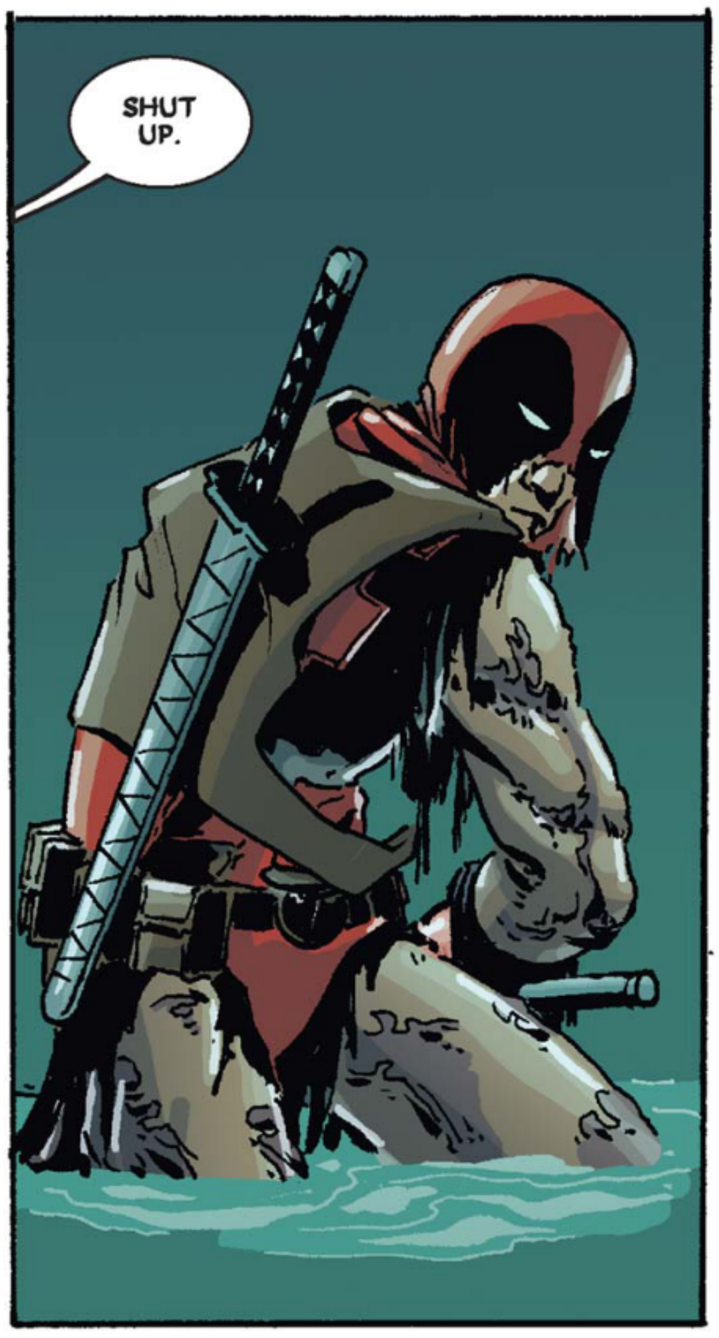
WE'RE PUPPETS!

AND GEPPETTO'S FEEDING US THROUGH THE WOOD-CHIPPER FOR &#$%$ AND GIGGLES!
I CAN SAVE US ALL FROM THIS ENDLESS CYCLE OF CONTINUITY!

DON'T YOU EVER SHUT UP?

That's it.
His muscle memory kicking in...

His reflexes mimicking ours.
Let his eyes open to our gospel.


SHUT UP.

He can hear me.
OF COURSE I CAN HEAR YOU!
YOU WON'T SHUT UP!

YOU ALWAYS SAID THAT ONCE YOU STARTED IMITATING SOMEONE, YOU COULD ANTICIPATE THEIR NEXT MOVE.
SO TELL ME.

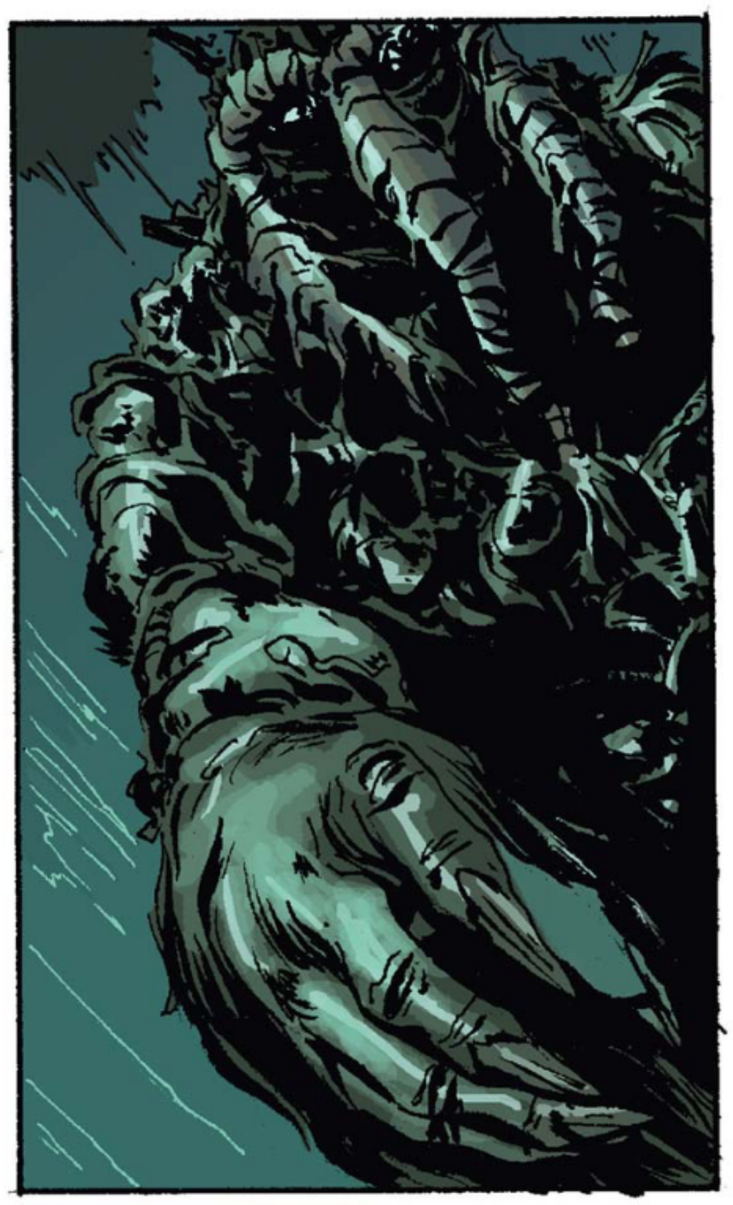
WHAT'S NEXT?

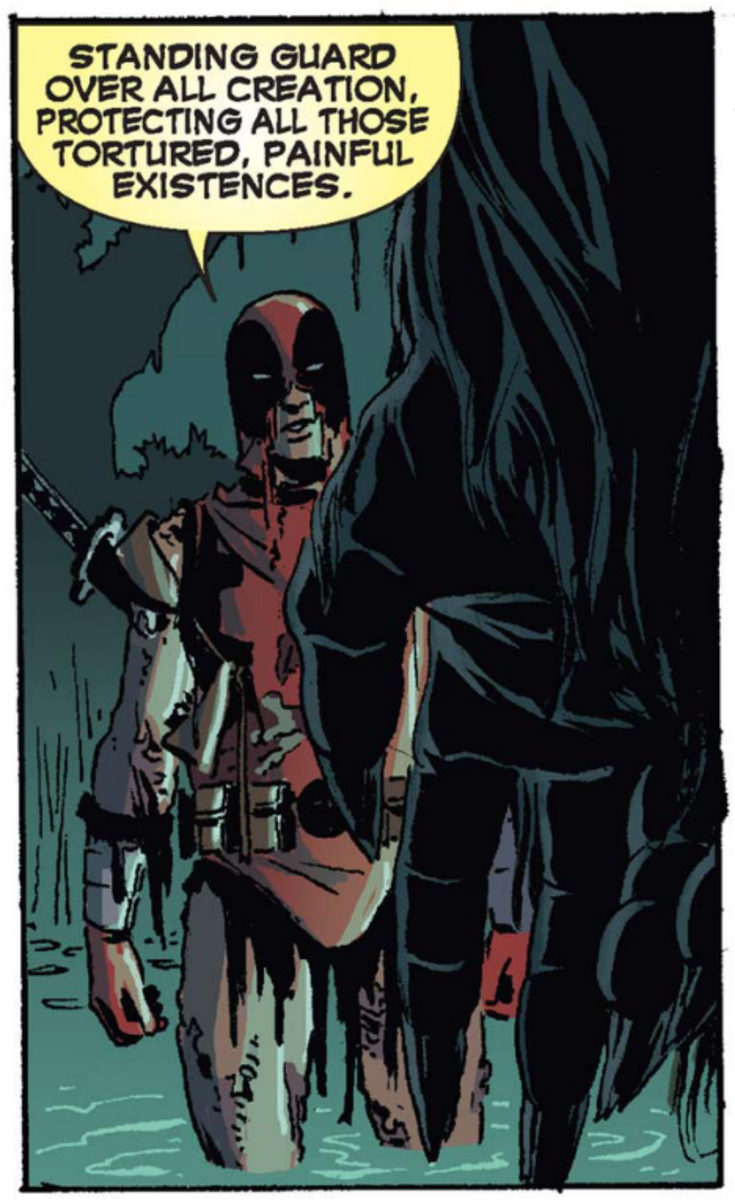
...
OH...OH NO...

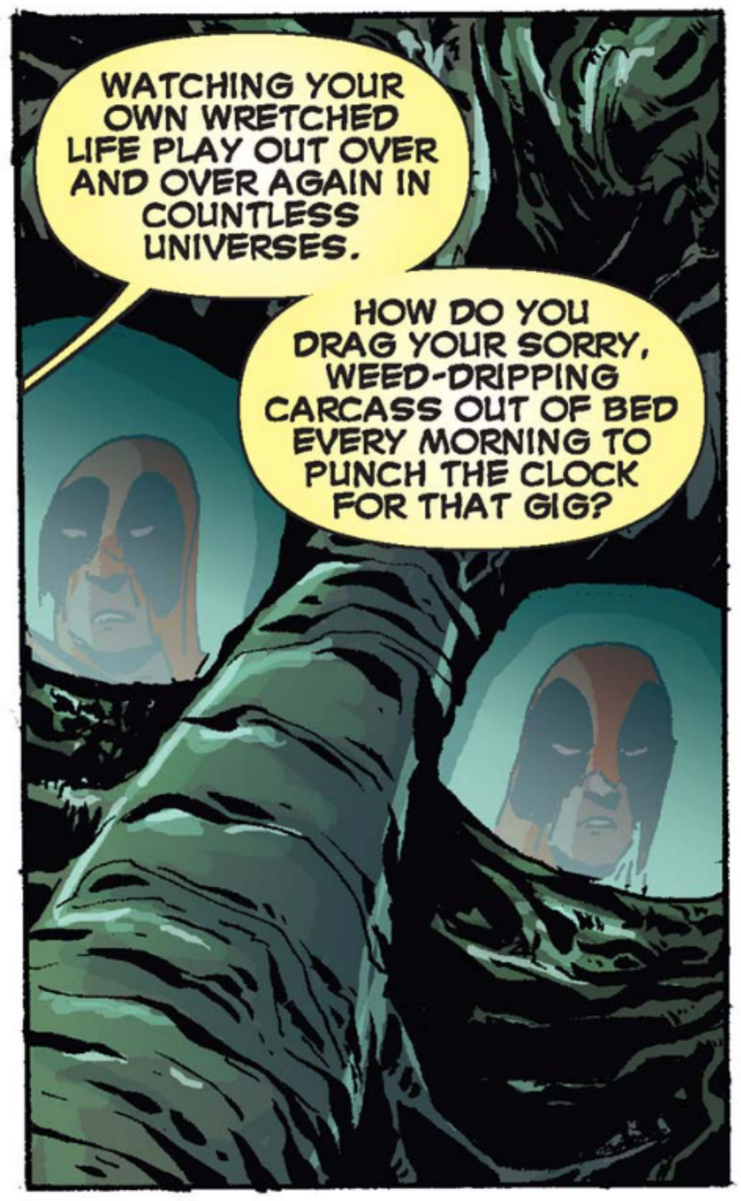
CAREFUL.
I KNOW IT CAN BE FRIGHTENING, BUT DON'T BE SCARED.

BECAUSE WHOEVER KNOWS FEAR *BURNS* AT THE MAN-THING'S TOUCH!
YEEEAAAAARRGGGHHH!

LOOK AT YOU.
YOU POOR BASTARD.

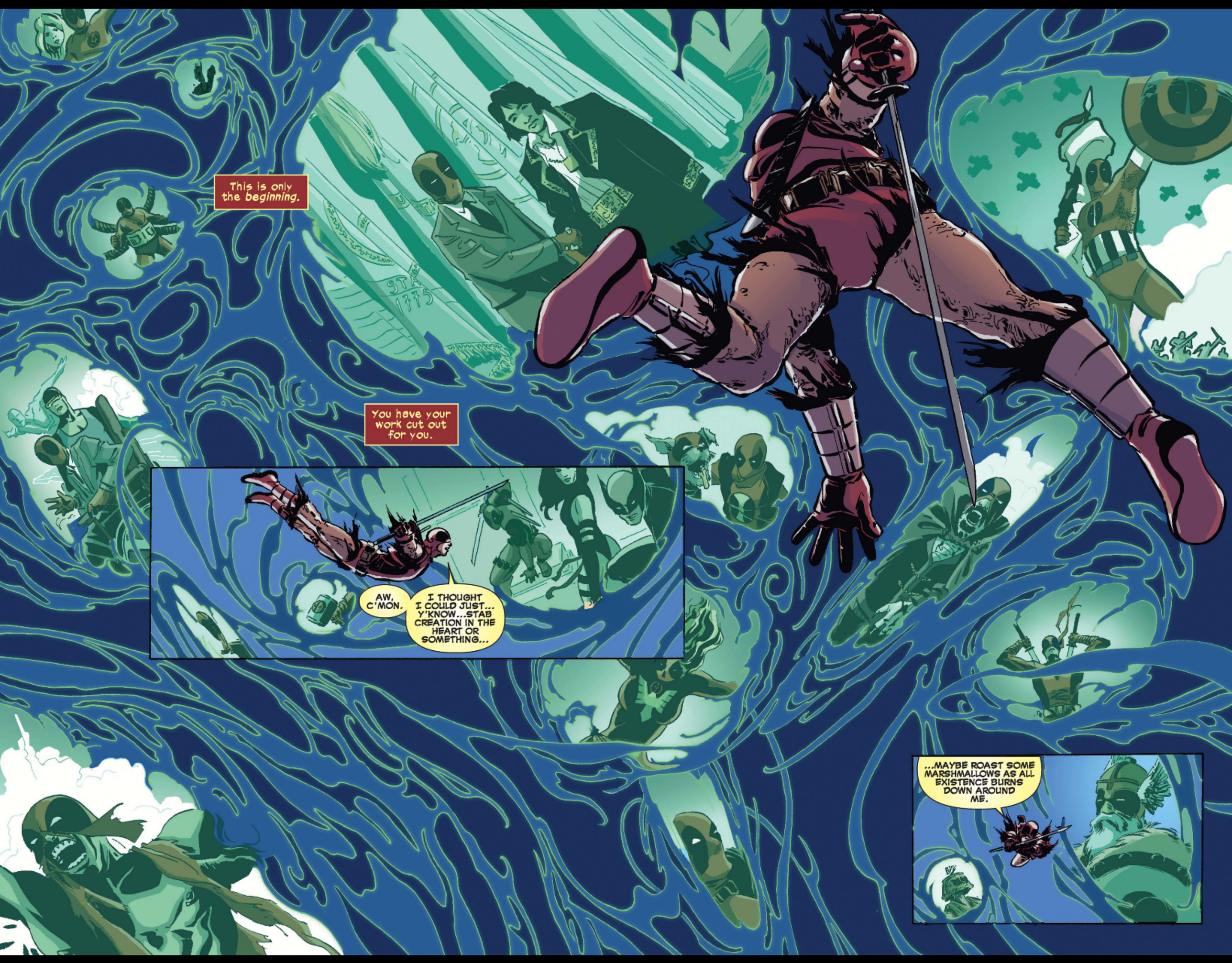



STANDING GUARD OVER ALL CREATION, PROTECTING ALL THOSE TORTURED, PAINFUL EXISTENCES.


WATCHING YOUR OWN WRETCHED LIFE PLAY OUT OVER AND OVER AGAIN IN COUNTLESS UNIVERSES.
HOW DO YOU DRAG YOUR SORRY, WEED-DRIPPING CARCASS OUT OF BED EVERY MORNING TO PUNCH THE CLOCK FOR THAT GIG?

I BET YOU CAN SENSE WHY I'M HERE, THOUGH, CAN'T YOU?
I'M HERE TO HELP...TO SET YOU *FREE*...
ALL YOU REALLY NEED TO DO IS OPEN THE DOOR FOR ME.
One monster understands what the other is trying to accomplish.
SHHGGGGGGGK-GGLLL-GGGKKKK

Man-Thing's flesh is the Key and the gate. He sacrifices himself for our cause.
Don't ##%# it up.
WHOA.
THIS IS IT, HUH?
THE END OF THE ROAD?
No.


This is only the beginning.
You have your work cut out for you.
AW, C'MON.
I THOUGHT I COULD JUST... Y'KNOW...STAB CREATION IN THE HEART OR SOMETHING...
...MAYBE ROAST SOME MARSHMALLOWS AS ALL EXISTENCE BURNS DOWN AROUND ME.

Finding the *centerpoint* of existence is no easy task.

Even the progenitors of *our* universe may be nothing more than the playthings for other entities.

You can hack away forever and never find the beginning... or the end...

SORTA LIKE TAPE STUCK ON THE SPOOL.

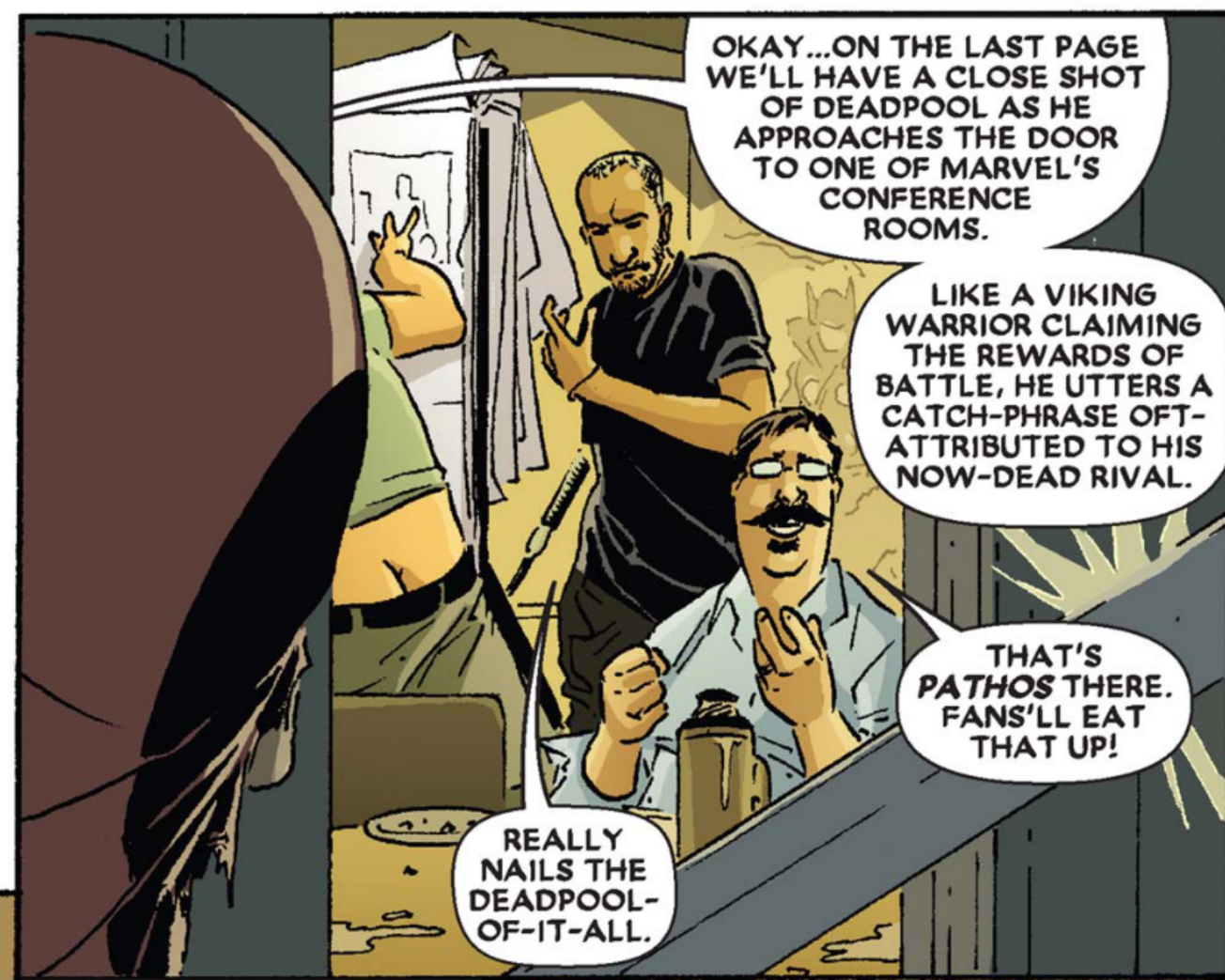
HRRGGG

LET'S DO THAT, THEN.

LET'S START HACKING.

SOONER OR LATER, SOMEBODY IMPORTANT'S GONNA TAKE NOTE.

AND WHEN THEY DO...



THEN DEADPOOL PEERS INTO THE ROOM TO SEE US--ALL OF *US*--HARD AT WORK.

UH...BUT DALIBOR...MAKE SURE YOU CAPTURE EXACTLY HOW HANDSOME I AM.

ME, TOO.

YEAH, ME TOO.

WHATEVER THIS TEAM IS WORKING ON, IT'S A COMIC BOOK ***MASTERPIECE!***

(AND WE'LL ***BOLD "MASTERPIECE"*** JUST SO THE READERS GET THE ***GRAVITAS*** OF THAT SENTENCE.)

THE MERC WITH A MOUTH RAISES HIS SWORD... READY TO STRIKE...WHEN HE NOTICES SOME ***OTHERWORLDLY FORCE*** WATCHING HIM.

HEY...I SEE YOU OUT THERE... WATCHING.

DON'T WORRY. I'LL BE DONE WITH THESE *JOKERS*... AND THIS *UNIVERSE* BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.

I'LL FIND *YOU* SOON ENOUGH.

END.